

Jacob Fac-Totum,

Brother to ISAAC FAC-TOTUM,

Inockilatin Doctir, Saxtone, Town Crier,
and Belmin,

AT the desier of mani Peepel give notic, that I
hav inockilated thecs too seasons past betwene two
and 300 of the finale Pox. A grete mainy Peepel
be a feared of the thing but evaith it is nothin but
scratin a bit of a whole in theier yarm and pulhin in
a peece of skraped Rap dipt in sum of the pok mattir
----that ivery parson in the nashon may be sarved,
I will God willin undirtak to inockillat them with
they previzer thay take too purgis before hand and
loose a littel blud for half a croon a hed; and I will
be bould to say no parson goes beyon me.

N B Poor volk for a shillin a head but all must
pay for the purgin.

N B I likewil makes and sells Habirdaysheris &
Grocirys, and cuts hare and wigs &c

N B I kepes an evenin scool were I teches a ye.
sonabil rates Redin writin and fingin

N B I playf the hoboy ocasinally if wantid

N B My shop is next dore where I bleeds draws
teeth and Shos Horsis with the greetest scil

N B Childrin taut to danc if agreabil at fix-pins
per wick

N B I bys and seals old Iern and coles---Shoos
clened and mendid

N B Looke over the dore way for the fine of
the three pigins wher I scils gud Ayl and sumtimes
Sider

N B. Logins for fingel men by me

JACOB FAC-TOTUM.

7 JUL 71
JESSE